

Prin. I, and marke thee too, Iacke.
Fals. Do so, for it is worth the listning to, these nine in Buck-
 rom that I told thee of.
Prin. So, two more already.
Fals. Their points being broken.
Poin. Downe fell his hofe.
Fals. Began to giue me ground: but I followed me close, came
 in, foot, and hand, & with a thought, seuen of the eleuen I paid.
Prin. O monstrous! eleuen Buckrom men growne out of two?
Fals. But as the deuill would haue it, three misbegotten knaues
 in Kendall greene came at my backe, and let driue at me, for it
 was so darke, Hal, that thou could'st not see thy hand.
Prin. These lyes are like the father that begets the, grosse as
 a mountaine, open, palpable. Why thou clay-brain'd guts, thou
 knotty-pated foole, thou liest on obscene greasie tallow-catch.
Fals. What, art thou mad? art thou mad? is not the truth the
 truth?
Prin. Why, how could'st thou know these men in Kendall
 green, when it was so darke thou could'st not see thy hand? come
 tell vs your reason. What sayest thou to this?
Poin. Come your reason, Iacke, your reason.
Fals. What, vpon compulsion? Zoundes, and I were at the
 strappado, or all the rackes in the worlde, I would not tel you on
 compulsion. Giue you a reason on compulsion? if reasons were
 as plentie as blacke-berries, I would giue no man a reason vpon
 compulsion, I.
Prin. He be no longer guiltie of this sinne. This sanguine
 coward, this bedpreffer, this horse-backe-breaker, this huge
 hull of flesh.
Fals. Zbloud you starueling, you elfskin, you dried neatstoung, you
 bulspizzel, you stockfish: O for breath to vtter, what is like thee!
 you tailers yard, you sheath, you bowcase, you vile stading tuck.
Prin. Wel, breathe a while, and then to it againe, & when thou
 hast tired thy selfe in base coparisons, heare me speake: but this.
Poyner. Marke, Iacke.
Prin. We two saw you foure set on foure, & bound them, and
 were masters of their wealth: marke now how a plaine tale shall
 put you downe, then did wee two set on you foure, and with a
 worde,

worde, outface't you from your prize, & haue it, yea, & can shew
 it you here in the house: and Falstaffe, you carried your guts a-
 way as nimble, with as quicke dexteritie, & roard for mercy, and
 stil run and roare, as euer I heard Bul-calf. What a slaue art thou
 to hacke thy sword as thou hast done? & then say it was in fight.
 What tricke? what deuce? what starting hole canst thou now
 find out, to hide thee from this open and apparant shame?
Poin. Come, let's heare. Iacke, what tricke hast thou now?
Fals. By the Lord, I knew yee as well as hee that made yee.
 Why, heare you, my masters, was it for me, to kill the heire ap-
 parant? should I turne vpon the true Prince? why, thou know-
 est, I am as valiant, as Hercules: but, beware instinct, the lyon
 will not touch the true Prince, instinct is a great matter. I was
 a coward on instinct, I shall thinke the better of my selfe, and
 thee, during my life; I, for a valiant lyon, and thou, for a true
 Prince: but, by the Lord, lads, I am glad you haue the money.
 Hostesse, clap to the doores, watch to night, pray to morrow,
 gallants, lads, boyes, hearts of gold, all the titles of good fellow-
 ship come to you. What, shall we bee merrie, shall we haue
 a play extempore?
Prin. Content, and the argument shall be, thy running away.
Fals. A, no more of that, Hal, & thou louest me. *Enter hostesse.*
Ho. O Iesu, my Lord the Prince!
Prin. How now, my lady the hostesse, what saist thou to mee?
Ho. Marry, my L. there is a noble-man of the court, at doore,
 would speake with you: he sayes, he comes from your Father.
Prin. Giue him as much, as will make him a royall man, and
 send him backe againe to my mother.
Fals. What maner of man is he?
Ho. An old man.
Fals. What doth grauitie out of his bed at midnichte? Shall I
 giue him his answer?
Prin. Prethee do, Iacke. *Fals.* Faith, and ile send him packing.
Exit.
Prin. Now sirs, birlady you fought faire, so did you Peto, so
 did you Bardol, you are lions to, you ran away vpon instinct,
 you will not touch the true Prince, no fie.
Bar. Faith, I ran, when I saw others runne.
 E
Prin.